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Spottedkit

I opened my eyes for the first time.

I saw 4 other kits next to me.

'Who are they?' I thought.

"Her eyes are open!" one of them said "Only Patchkit and Leopardkit are left!"

"Hi Spottedkit!" the other said "I am Redkit and this mouse-brain over there is Willowkit."

"Heeeeey! I'm not the mouse-brain! YOU'RE the mouse-brain!" Willowkit meowed to Redkit.

"Am not!" Redkit said. Redkit then tackled Willowkit.

"Swiftbreeze! Swiftbreeze! Redkit is being mean!" Willowkit whined.

"Am not! Willowkit is the one being mean!" Redkit retorted.

"REDKIT/WILLOWKIT STARTED IT!!!" Both of them meowed at the same time.

"Calm down, calm down." The ginger and white she-cat said "It doesn't matter which one of you started it. BOTH of you shouldn't be fighting, it isn't kind to treat your sister and brother like that. Both of you apologize." 'I'm guessing that's Swiftbreeze.' I thought.

"I am sorry Redkit." Willowkit meowed.

"Yeah, well I guess I'm sorry...." Redkit mumbled

"Hey!" Willowkit hissed.

"Fine! I'm sorry!!!" Redkit meowed.

"Hmmph" was how Willowkit responded.

I heard a yawn and turned around and padded over to a just awakening kit.

He had a white pelt and black patches of fur. 'I guess he's Patchkit and the other ones Leopardkit.'

He yawned again and accidentally kicked Leopardkit in the chest while stumbling up.

"Hey!" Leopardkit hissed "Don't kick!"

"He didn't mean to!" I meowed.

"Yeah, sorry." Patchkit meowed.

"Hi Patchkit! My name is Spottedkit! Over there is Willowkit and Redkit and Leopardkit is lying down there."

"Oh, hi Spottedkit! In my opinion though, they should've have named Leopardkit Stupidkit!"

"I HEARD THAT!!!" Stupi-Leopardkit meowed.

"Okay, let's play, I will be Redstar!" Redkit meowed.

"I don't wanna play, and you can't make me!" Leopardkit meowed.

"How come YOU'RE the leader! How come III can't be Leader!" Willowkit meowed.

" I call deputy!" I meowed.

" I personally don't care!" Patchkit meowed.

"I wanted to be deputy!" Willowkit whined " Now I HAVE to be medicinecat! I don't want to remember all those herbs!!!"

"Too bad!" Redkit meowed "I'll be leader, Spottedkit will be the deputy, Willowkit will be the medicinecat, Patchpelt you'll be a warrior, *whispers* and Leopardkit will be the grumpy elder!"

Sorting Things Out

We all giggled while we watched Leopardkit sleep after the remark.

"All cats old enough to catch their own- yada yada yada blah blah blah gather here for a clan meeting!" Redstar meowed.

"That's not how you call a clan meeting! I could've done better!" Willowkit whined.

"Too bad!!!" Redstar retorted "My amazing, better-than-Willow brain, cool, deputy, Spottedheart, will be sorting the patrols! And Patchtail will be getting a apprentice!"

"Hey!" Willowbrain meowed "I want to be called Willowbreeze after Swiftbreeze!"

"Too bad, you're Willowbrain and you will be for the rest of your life, deal with it!" Redstar meowed.

"Not fair! Swiftbr-!" Willowbrain got interrupted by Patchtail putting his paw over her mouth.

"Shhhhhhh!" Patchtail meowed "I can handle this, Redstar can you please give Willowbrain a NORMAL name???"

"Or what?!" Redstar retorted.

"Or Willowbrain will put off a VERY loud siren, saying Swiftbreeze!" Patchtail threatened.

"Hey no fair! You're putting mom against me!" Redstar meowed.

"Too bad!" Patchtail mocked.

"*mumbles* fine, From this day forth you will be known as Willow..-ummm...-... claw."

" I'm a MEDICINE CAT!" Willowclaw hissed.

"Okaaaaay! Then Willow..-ummm.-...?..-.._...*sigh*.. breeze.. : (...." Redstar hesitated.

"*gasp* YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!!!!!!!" Willowbreeze exclaimed and started squealing nonstop.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Make it stop!" Redstar meowed.

"Stop what?" I asked.

"Stop making her happy!" Redstar meowed "It's driving me insane!"

"Okaaay! Hey Willowbreeze go tell Swiftbreeze!" I meowed.

"Good idea!" Willowbreeze exclaimed.

"You just made her MORE happy!" Redstar hissed.

"Yeah, but Spottedheart made her go away!" Patchtail retorted.

"Yes! Okay, let's go on a adventure!" Redstar meowed.

"Where?" Patchtail asked.

"There!" Redstar pointed to the camp entrance.

gasp"We can't go out there!" I meowed "What if we get caught?!"

"We won't" Redstar pointed out.

A Kit Adventure!!!

"Yeah, but what if we do!" Patchtail asked.

"We WONT!" Redstar retorted again.

"Shouldn't we bring Leopardkit or Willowkit?" I asked.

"You mean Leopardspot and Willow*sigh*breeze?" Redstar meowed.

"Yeah! fives better than three!" I meowed enthusiastically.

"But Leopardspot is annoying!" Patchtail meowed.

"Yeah, so is Willow*sigh*breeze..." Redstar agreed.

"I'm not going unless at least ONE of my sisters are going! I don't wanna be the only girl!" I protested.

"Fours better than two..." Patchtail meowed.

"Well since Leopardspot is a sleeping elder, Willowbreeze..." I meowed.

"NOOOOO!" Redstar meowed.*like Luke Skywalker*

"What about Leopardspot?" I asked, Redstar stopped rolling around in the dirt dramatically and sat normal again.

"NO! Waking up Leopardspot is like going into a fox-no a BADGER den!!!" Patchtail meowed.

"Well it's better than being surrounded by rainbows and jumping unicorns!" Redstar meowed.

"What's a unicorn?" I asked.

"I hear about the apprentices gossiping about it!" Redstar meowed.

"Okay, so we choose Leopardspot as the chosen one, I'm waking her

up." I meowed.

Once I woke her up saying we are going on a adventure and her warrior name she came.

"Let's go!" Redstar meowed.

We all hid under a bush, we waited for Redstar's signal,... GO! We all ran behind the tree and we tip-pawed out of the Camp.

"This is waaaaaay bigger than the nursery!" Leopardspot meowed.

"I claim this Redclan Territory!" Redstar meowed.

Redclan?

"Redclan?!!" Leopardspot meowed.

"Yeah, since I'm leader III choose the Clan name!" Redstar meowed.

"Are you sure we should be out here?" Patchtail asked.

"Yeah, this is fun!" I meowed as I climbed the tree, stumbling every now and then.

"WOW! Spottedheart how did you do that?!" Leopardspot meowed.

"Yeah, teach me!" Patchtail meowed.

"You just put you're front paws on first, then you're back paws. It's easy!" I meowed.

"I can't get my paws to stick!" Patchtail meowed.

"Just dig you're claws in!" Redstar meowed.

Sooner or later all of us were sitting in the canopy of the trees and looking everywhere.

"Wow, the camp looks smaller!" Leopardspot meowed.

"Look at this!" I meowed and I jumped to another branch.

"Wow!" Patchtail meowed as he confidently jumped too.

"Uh, guys, this is getting a little bit scary!" Leopardspot meowed.

"Don't worry Leopardspot!" Redstar reassured "We'll do it together!"

"..1..2..3..NOW!" They both meowed as they jumped on the branch.

"Yay, now let's play Hide-and-Go-Seek!" I meowed.

"Where?" Redstar meowed.

"In the trees, duh! Plus nocat would see us!" I explained.

"I don't know, it's risky..." Leopardspot meowed.

"Yeah, but it's fun!" I meowed.

"Okay, who's counting?" Patchtail asked. We all looked at Patchtail.

"Hey! That's no fair! I'm the only one with a pelt that doesn't blend!" Patchtail meowed.

"Too bad, let's do this!" Redstar meowed.

You Will Never Find Me

"No!" Patchtail protested "Leopardspot should be it!"

"Okay." Leopardspot meowed "What number?"

"50!!!" Redstar meowed.

"Okay. *closes eyes* 1.. 2.. 3.."

With that, we all ran, climbed, and leaped trying to find a perfect hiding place.

I climbed up the tree Leopardspot was on, she wouldn't try to look on the same tree she was on! I climbed up higher, and higher, until I was sure she wouldn't find me!

I saw Patchtail's white pelt from afar moving through the canopy,

he chose a white birch tree to hide in 'Smart move.', I saw Pinestar because he tripped and I could see his body outline on the outside of the leaves, blowing his cover.

"33.. 34.. 35.. 36.. 37.. 38.. 39.. 40.. 41.. 42.. 43.. 44.. 45.. 46.. 48.. 49.. 50!!!!!!!" Leopardspot finished.

She leaped out of her tree and headed towards Patchtail's hiding spot but she turned heading for Redstar. I heard a yowl and a plump. *gasp* 'Oh no!' I climbed down and ran towards the area they were in and saw Patchkit lying in the undergrowth, bleeding.

"Come on! Patchkit! Get up! I didn't mean to!" Leopardkit kept on meowing.

"Oh no! This is NOT good! He's gonna die!!!" Redkit meowed.

I then saw a leaf, it looked like the one I saw in Goosefeather's den, it was-..,ummmm..? Oh yes, I remember! It was dock leaves! I ran past my siblings and grabbed the dock and chewed it into a poultice

and applied it to Patchkits bleeding chest.

"What is Spottedkit doing?" Redkit asked.

"I think she's putting on herbs!" Leopardkit meowed.

"Get me cobweb!" I meowed.

Redkit ran and came back. I took the cobweb and applied it on.

"Go get Featherwhisker!" I meowed.

Leopardkit ran off and I kept putting on the cobweb and cleaning the blood.

Leopardkit came with Featherwhisker, I backed away and Featherwhisker put his ear on Patchkit's chest and sniffed the poultice and cobweb I applied.

" Patchkit will be fine, he is unconscious and will need to heal." Featherwhisker meowed.

"Kits shouldn't be in the trees when they are only 4 moons old. Leave, I'm pretty sure your mom and sister wouldn't be too happy about what happened."

We all padded away making our way towards the camp entrance.

"Spottedkit, will you help me carry your brother back?" Featherwhisker asked.

"Yes Featherwhisker!" I meowed and helped carry him back.

"What happened?!" Swiftbreeze meowed.

"Nothing!" Redkit, Leopardkit, and I meowed at the same time.

"Hmmph!" Willowkit replied.

"Swiftbreeze I need to talk to Spottedkit, is that fine?" Featherwhisker Meowed.

"*death glares me* You're lucky you don't get a lecture like your

siblings!" Swiftbreeze meowed.

I Want To Be A WARRIOR!

"Lucky!" Redkit mumbles.

I walk away next to Featherwhisker. We walked into his den and he layed down in his nest and flicked his tail towards the other nest as a signal for me to go in it. I layed down in the comfortable nest, though my thoughts weren't as comfortable.

"Spottedkit, you do visit my den every now and then but how did you know how to treat your brother with dock leaves? I never taught you that and I never had a patient that needed them while you were here..." Featherwhisker meowed.

"Well,...-ummm.?... I don't know how, I just knew..." I meowed.

"Did you know your brother would have had a more likely chance of death without your quick thinking and memory?" He asked.

"NO!" I meowed. 'He had a chance of DYING and it was MY fault...'

"Did you feel a presence?" He asked.

"No!" I meowed again.

"Do you want to be a medicinecat?" Featherwhisker asked, that pushed it.

"NO! I WANT TO BE A WARRIOR!!!" I meowed, Featherwhisker looked surprised by my sudden anger and frustration. "I'm sorry, I just don't like these questions, they're bothering me....."

He seemed to understand. "It's fine, I understand..." Featherwhisker meowed.

Goosefeather walked in. "What's going on?!" He meowed.

"Just a conversation." Featherwhisker meowed.

"Why is Patchkit in here?! Why is he BLEEDING?!!!" Goosefeather meowed.

"I'll tell you later, bye Spottedkit!" Featherwhisker meowed. I padded away. I heard them talking about things but I was too far away to make it out...

"Why were you having a conversation with a KIT?!" I heard Goosefeather exclaim.

Yeah, that I heard...

Unsure Decisions

I'm not sure about anything!

This is too much pressure for a kit! Even if I am 5 moons old!

Which means I have only 1 more moon to decide! I have no idea which one to choose!

Medicinecat: I am a fast learner, good with herbs, follow the code, and have weird dreams.

Warrior: I am a fast learner, I am excellent at climbing, follow the code, and is fast.

I'm good either way! I already know there's room for me to be a medicinecat because

Goosefeather is already in the Elders Den. But am I supposed to be a warrior?

Why can't I just be BOTH of them? This is sooooooooo stressful!

Isn't the saying 'May Starclan light your path' suppose to HELP you!

Maybe I could be a warrior, if I'm not meant to be than I could just

change back into a Medicine Cat. Right?

But the-*yawn* I should probably sleep.

If I'm gonna choose I have to have good sleep.

Wait-but if I go to sleep then it will be closer to the day I get to

Be an apprentice! Which means less time to think!

But if Swiftbreeze catches me up then she'll be VERY mad!

I think she still hasn't gotten over the fact that

I'm the one the one that didn't get a lecture for Patchkits injury.

I still feel bad for it but Patchkit is totally fine,

he already got over it too!

But I feel like I would be guilty for the rest of my life

For what I did. He almost DIED!

I think I might get sleep deprived if

I stay up any longer...

I'm going to sleep.*yawn*

I Know My Decision

I think I should be a warrior, I could have a mate, kits, and I could protect my clan.

Plus I am REALLY good at climbing! It feels amazing when I climb.

But it doesn't hurt to know some herbs here and there, in situations like Patchkit's.

Or should I be a medicinecat and put my knowledge of herbs to good use?

But if I'm a warrior then I could be with all my litter mates!

And if I don't feel comfortable then I could just switch.

I hear Sunstar's meow echo throughout the clearing.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here for a clan meeting!"

A large amount of cats crowded under the High Rock.

Swiftbreeze is still grooming us and we can't get a better look at what's happening.

"We will be having 5 new apprentices, Redkit, Willowkit, Patchkit, Leopardkit, and Spottedkit.

May you come up." Sunstar meowed.

Swiftbreeze finished grooming in time and nudged us out of the nursery,

we were walking in a line in the order of our names.

My siblings were having trouble climbing the rock, which meant I had to wait.

When they were all up I leaped and climbed to the High Rock.

"Redkit, from this day forth your name will be Redpaw, your mentor will be Sparrowpelt."

A brown tom came up and padded next to Redpaw.

"Willowkit, from this day forth your name will be Willowpaw, your mentor will be Stormtail."

A gray Tom came up and padded next to Willowpaw.

"Patchkit, from this day forth your name will be Patchpaw, your mentor will be Fuzzypelt."

A black tom with ruffled fur came and padded next to Patchpaw.

"Leopardkit, from this day forth your name will be Leopardpa, your mentor will be RobinWing." A brown she-cat came with a red belly and sat next to Leopardpaw.

"Spottedkit, from this day forth your name will be Spottedpaw, your mentor will be Thrushpelt."

A sandy gray Tom came up and padded next to me and touched noses.

I'm a apprentice!!!

A Warrior Apprentice

The cats around the clearing were shouting our names.

"Redpaw! Willowpaw! Patchpaw! Leopardpaw! Spottedpaw!"

"Come on Spottedpaw." Thrushpelt meowed "I'll show you the territory!"

"Yay!" I meowed, I'm so excited! I think I chose the right path!

I followed him through the woods, every now and then he'll name landmarks like

Great Sycamore, Snake Rocks, Tall Pines, Sunning Rocks, and Owl Tree.

We stopped at a place surrounded by trees but had none in the center, just sand.

"This is the Sandy Hollow, it's where we train apprentices to do battle training and hunting strategies." Thrushpelt meowed "Okay so now that we're done learning landmarks, let's practice some battle training! I'm a Riverclan cat, what are you gonna do?"

"Attack from behind!" I meowed.

"Good, but you don't have to attack from behind, you can attack from anywhere, as long as your quiet... make sure your tail doesn't touch the ground, or it will make noise." Thrushpelt meowed.

"Like this?" I meowed, I crouched down and left my tail barely above the ground.

"Yes! That's a Hunting Crouch! But it's also good for sneaking up on other cats too!" Thrushpelt meowed "If you attack them you want to make them vulnerable, so you

try to make them expose their belly and you attack there. Try me."

I got into a Hunting Crouch padding slowly making sure not to rustle leaves.

I attacked from below and tripped him and exposed his belly.

"Good, where did you learn that move?" Thrushpelt asked.

"I don't know, I just put some tactics together..." I meowed.

"You're a natural! You're gonna make for a good warrior!" Thrushpelt meowed.

"Thanks!" I meowed.

"You must be tired, let's head back to camp." Thrushpelt meowed.

"I'll just take my own way." I meowed.

"Are you sure you know your way back?" He asked, I nodded and he padded back to camp.

I climbed up a tree and started leaping and climbing from tree to tree. I came to the same Oak tree that I snuck out of when I was a kit. And climbed down. Thrushpelt was right behind me.

"How did you learn how to climb?" He asked.

"Oh, well I learned when I was a kit...and I haven't down it in a while so I just did it." I meowed

"Well I wouldn't leave my apprentice out in the woods to find their way back home by theirself with only one day of training, so I followed you. You're a REALLY good climber!" Thrushpelt meowed. "Well it's time we get some shut eye." He then headed towards the den.

I went in the apprentice den and went to sleep.

StarClan's Wish

I headed towards the Apprentice Den and went to sleep.

DREAM

'Why do I always have the same dream?'

It was the same forest with stars and it was very sparkly and bright.

But this time I saw a she-cat with a starry outline and white shiny fur and green eyes.

"Hello, my name is Moth Flight." She meowed.

"Hello Moth Flight, my name is Spottedpaw!" I meowed.

"I know." Moth Flight meowed.

'What does she mean by 'I know' and why are my dreams always weird!' I thought.

"I was the first medicinecat of the Clans." she meowed.

"Wow! Was that hard?" I meowed.

"Sort of. But do you know where you are?" Moth Flight asked.

"Ummmm... no I don't recall..." I meowed.

"You are in StarClan." she meowed.

"Wait, don't you have to be dead to see StarClan?" I meowed.

"Not always, like if you're a medicine cat." she answered.

"But I'm not a medicine cat. I'm a warrior apprentice!" I meowed.

"That's why I'm here. To tell you that StarClan destined you to be a medicine cat." Moth Flight meowed "If you choose to be a warrior

things will not add up in the future."

"Really?!" I meowed, shocked. 'I'm that important?'

"Yes." Moth Flight meowed.

"Wow, so is that why I keep on having dreams in StarClan?!" I asked.

"Yes. It is your destiny, that is how you remembered those dock leaves." Moth Flight winked at me.

Destiny

AWAKE

gasp I got up and was trying to head towards Featherwhisker's Den but I tripped.

"OW!" Leopardpaw hissed "Why do III always have to be the one that gets my sleep interupted! First Patchpaw, then Willowpaw, then Redpaw, now you!"

"Where are you going?" Patchpaw asked.

"To the Medicine Cat Den. I need to speak with Featherwhisker." I meowed.

"We can come too!" Redpaw meowed.

"Sorry, it's medicine cat stuff." I meowed as I ran towards the Medicine Cat Den.

"But you're a WARRIOR apprentice!" I heard Willowpaw yowl after me.

But I was already in the Medicine Cat Den.

"Yes, what is it Spottedpaw?" Featherwhisker asked patiently.

"I had a dream from StarClan!" I blurted out.

He cocked a eyebrow at me. "What did they say?"

"They said- well, Moth Flight said I was destined to be a Medicine Cat!" I meowed.

"I knew you were meant to be a medicine cat!" he meowed approvingly.

"But how?!" I meowed astonished.

"Well when you were a kitten, you had a fascination with nature and herbs. You came into my den to see what I was doing. Every now and then you would try to impress me by trying to remember herbs and plants and what they do. You were born a medicine cat!" he meowed.

"Sooooo, I could switch?" I asked.

"Well you have a great knowledge of herbs, it's StarClans will for you to be a medicine cat,

I think you should be a medicine cat, you think you should be a medicine cat , soooooooo

sarcastic your destined to be a warrior! I'm joking, of coarse you could switch!" Featherwhisker meowed.

"I'll tell Sunstar. Tomorrow you'll be my apprentice."

Medicine Cat Apprentice

Featherwhisker and Sunstar talked. Then Featherwhisker padded out of the Leader den with a sad face.

"What's wrong? Did I not get to be a Medicine Cat?" Spottedpaw asked.

"I'm so sorry Spottedpaw." Featherwhisker meowed apologetically.

"I'm joking! You're a Medicine Cat now Spottedpaw!" Featherwhisker meowed.

"YAY!!!" Spottedpaw celebrated... then realized something.... she hadn't told Thrushpelt or her siblings what had happened or that she is now a Medicine Cat apprentice.

"Oh- I almost forgot to tell them, I'm gonna go tell my siblings...-"

Featherwhisker nodded as she bounded off to the Apprentice den. Then he heard loud shouts and yells. 'Hopefully they don't take it too seriously...' Featherwhisker thought. Then went back to his Medicine Cat den.

Meanwhile....

"WHAT?!?!??" Patchpaw meowed.

"Why are you moving to the Medicine Cat den? Are we not good enough?" Leopardpaw murmured.

"Spottedpaw, you were gonna be an amazing warrior! You could've had a family!" Redpaw meowed.

Willowpaw was basically the only one that was saying positive things- but nocat could hear her with the others asking Spottedpaw so many questions...

"STOP!!! All of you quiet!" Spottedpaw meowed.

They were all dead silent.

She sighed. "Okay, I know I'm meant to be a Medicine Cat, I can hunt, I can climb, and I can do other Warrior things... but I feel like I should be a Medicine Cat because I know herbs, I'm quick on my feet, and I've always been visiting Featherwhisker's den since I was a kit. Don't take it as I hate you guys and want to leave you, no! I just feel like I should be a Medicine Cat.

Oh- also StarClan told me to sooooo... yeah." Spottedpaw finished.

Willowpaw stepped infront of them and looked at Spottedpaw. "We'll miss you!"

"Uh- I'm just gonna be across from your den- it's no big deal....." Spottedpaw stated pointing her nose out side the Apprentice den to the Medicine Cat den.

"Oh- right!" Willowpaw meowed.

Warrior Ceremony

Many moons have passed after Spottedpaw wanted to be Medicine Apprentice and nothing has changed. Everything was well in ThunderClan, except now her siblings will not be apprentices. And Spottedpaw was very excited to finally see them as warriors, she knew Patchpelt would brag about it too.
"All cats that are old enough to catch prey their own prey, gather beneath High Rock for a clan meeting!" Sunstar's...
- December 24, 2015

Hi, sorry. This is very old, and even while I was active ~7 years ago I didn't update it really. This work will forever be incomplete.

Thanks for the support! May you all pursue your passions!